ORIEANS COUNTY MONITOR

VOL. 1.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, APRIL, 22, 1872.

NO. 16.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. NEW-FASHIONED BUFFALO.

DR. O. A. BEMIS, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON. There ain't much fon in an Injun: As it does in mule, or clown, Or a Dutchman, or a Yankee, DR. PARKHURST, RASBURGH, will be at E. W. Langmayd's Hote Or any o' them 'ere chaps in Coventry, Friday of each week, from 2 to 5 P. Agent for Watertown, N. S. Truss. Kept con-

No. Sir! them red-skinned pirates Mean blood, and a good deal more; And when you are least expecting the sam W. B. CRITCHETT. PAINTER & GLAZIER, Graining, Whitewashing and Paper Hanging done in the best style and atisfaction guaranteed. Orders solicited. And a whoop of demoniac mirth-East Albany, Vt.

L. R. W000, JR. MANCY PAINTER, Particular attention paid to Fancy sign Writing lettering Banners, Mottoes, Fres-ng and General Ornamenting, Drawing, Drafting, tching and Designing. Orders solicite Barton, Vermont

Sell a Large Variety of Sewing and Knitting Ma-hines. Orders solicited. Barton, Vt. 8

MANUFACTURERS of Carriages and Sleighs,

MILLINERY, DRESS MAKING and pattern rooms-Barton, Vt.

E. G. STEVENS, Barton Landing, Vt CURGEON DENTIST

M. J. SMITH. PROPRIETOR of the Orieans County Marble Works-Foreign and American Marble, Gravestones, Monuments, &c. J. N. WEBSTER.

THE INSURANCE AGENT, Barton, Vermont J. N. WEBSTER, DHOTOGRAPHER. Dealer in Stereoscopes, Views, oval, square, and rustic Frames of all kinds.

FRED. H. MORSE, PAINTER. Painting, Glazing, Graining, White-washing and Paper-Hanging. All work done in ie best style and satisfaction guaranteed. Saws filed

DALE & ROBINSON, A TTORNEYS and Counselors at Law, Barton, Vt

J. L. WOODMAN.

DEALER IN BOOTS, SHOES, and findings of the best kind and quality. Offered cheap for cash. ore over A. & J. L. Twombly's MRS. GEO. C. DAVIS TOANT AND VEST MAKER.

A. & J. L. TWOMBLY, W HOLESALE and retail dealers in Flour, Corn.
Pork and Lard, Paints and Olls, Hardware. eeries, Butter and Cheese. Also m. L. Bradley's I. X. L. Phosphate and Sca Fowl Gu-J. L. TWOMBLY.

A. C. ROBINSON. WHOLESALE dealer in Flour, Grain, W. I. Goods. Groceries, Lime, Plaster, Oil, Fish. Salt. Iron Nails, Glass, &c., Depot Store, Barton, Vt.

WM. W. GROUT, A TTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Claim Agent-Will attend the courts in Orleans and Caledonia

W. W. EATON, A TTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor in Chancery.
Will attend courts in Orleans and Caledonia

gounties. Prempt attention given to collection for the collection of the collection J. M. CURRAN. ABBER AND HAIR DRESSER,

Barton, Vermont MARTIN ABBOTT. WHEELWRIGHT, Carriage Maker and General Job Worker. Open and Top Boggies, and va-rious styles of carriages always on hand. Glover Vt.

J. E. DWINELL. MANUFACTURER and dealer in Furniture of all kinds and discriptions, Carpets, Room Paper, Curtains and fixtures, also Coffins and Caskets, Picture ames, Spring Beds &c.

J. H. HOLTON, & CO. Manufactures and Dealers, in all kinds of Harness-es. Also Whips, Curycombs, Cards, Brushes,

EVERYBODY SAYS. and what everybody says must be true,

THAT YOU CAN GET THE BEST OYSTERS

DAVIS'

of any place in the county; and in fact he keeps a GENERAL ASSORTMENT

The Best Groceries as cheap as the cheapest. Also a nice stock of CANDY, CAKE TRIMMINGS,

SUGAR SANDS, &C.

And if you will smoke or chew you can getthe best cigars and tobacco at the grocery. FRESH FISH n any quantity, from one pound to a ton.

Quantity Seed Barley for sale by J. W. HALL

FOR SALE. Sixty-four acres of land, two miles west of Barton

enty acres of nice wood land, with a sugar orchard d and fenced. Applyto O. V. PERCIVAL, West Glovr Vt. West Glover, Jan. 27, 1872

ALEXANDER JAMESON'S ESTATE.

STATE OF VERMONT) Orleans District. ss In Probate Court, held at Irasburgh, within and for said district, on the 13th day of April A. D. 1872: Willian L. Jameson, admir ict, deceased, makes application to said court together with the consent and approbation of the widow and heirs and guradian of minor heirs residing in this state, for license to self all the real estate of said deceased situa-ted in said Irasburgh described as follows, to wit: The westerly half of lot No. 145 and all that part of lot No. 138 owned by said Jameson lying southerly of the creek and westerly of the center of the roadleading from Iras-burgh common to West Albany; also 7 pews in the Methedist church, representing that a sale thereof would be beneficial to all interested therein. Whereupon, it is ordered by said court that said ap-plication be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office in Irasburgh, in said district, on the 8th day of May, A. D. 1872, for hearing and decision

And it is further ordered that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper printed at Barton, in said district. provious to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said license should not

By the Court—Attest, 15-17 L. S. THOMPSON, Register.

HOUSE FOR SALE. For sale, a House and half acre of Land, elligibly located

WEST ALBANY VILLAGE.

For particulars, inquire of G. H. COLBURN, on the premises, or S. H. COLBURN, M. D., Lyndon, Lyndon, April 9, 1872.

Liberation.

This is to certify that I have this day given my son.
Frank P. Hunt, his time during the remainder of his
minerity. I shall claim none of his carnings and pay no
debt of his contracting after this date.

D. R. HUNT. Barton, Vt., April 8th, 1872.

HOW THE INJUN CAUGHT THE

If there is it's deepish down, And don't crop out at oncommon times That always are gay at the gravest of times, And never give heed to mishaps.

Ther're j st outside o' yer door, With a torch and a knife and an arrow, And away they ride by the glaring light Of your flercely blazing hearth!

I bain't much luv for an Injun; And when there's a joke worth while Played off on the sneaking varmint, I can't keep back a smile— No more than I can a bullet, When I see them prowling about With a treaherous look, like a hungry wolf That's watchin' along the route

Twas down in the "Chestnut Gulch"-I'd been huntin' for 'buy a week ; And of all the luck I ever had, That was about the poorest streak, I was feelin' blue and tired As I lay that on the ground, But mighty quick, you let! I was roused By a most uncommon sound,

Its cause I soon diskivered; For the great Pacific line Run close along, and thar was the cars-I tell you, the sight was fine! On lookin' down at the track, An Injun, with a stout lasso Fastened around his waist, I saw,

Was watchin' the ingine to I jist laid low for music. For I knew there'd be a tune, With the injine's shriek, and the Injun's whoop, Like a thunder-storm in June. On, on like the wind it came! Firm stood that tarnal "Red;"

And when he got within easy range, His lasso caught its head! "Sold! sold!" cried I. while the Injun And the cars went out of sight: But never shall I till my dying day Forget his look of fright. I hain't much luv for an Injun, But I almost pitied him

For bein' jerked to the Sperit Land By a buffalo so grim. RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION WITHOUT PERMISSION.

Grant's a smoker-Grant's a smoker sold muskets, he sold carbine Howl, howl, howl, dat's my Schurz, ab. . . Grant's a smoker-Grant's a smoker,

Howl, howl, howl, dat is my Schurz, ah; With my growl, growl, growl, and my howl, howl, etc rant's a smoker-Grant's a smoker. And his wife has got relati Bray, bray, bray, dat is my Tipton; Growl, growl growl, dat is my Trumbull; Howl howl, howl, dat is my Schurz, ah; With my bray, bray, bray, and my growl, growl, grow

Grant's a smoker—Grant's a smoker, Wouldn't turn out bad Tom Murphy. Yelp, yelp, velp, dat is my Fenton : Growl, growl, growl, dat is my Trumbull:

Howl, howl, howl, dat is my Schurz, ah; With my yelp, yelp, yelp, and my bray, bray, br. Frant's a smoker—Grant's a smoker, Don't believe the One Term humbug.

Write, write, write, dat is my Greeley; Yelp, yelp, yelp, dat is my Fenton; Bray, bray, bray, dat is my Tipton; Growl, growl, growl, dat is my Trumbul!; Howl, howl, howl, dat is my Schurz, ah; With my write, write, write, and my yelp, yelp, y

rant's a smoker—Grant's a smoker, gnored me on San Domingo. Speech, speech, speech, dat is my Sumner: Write, write, write, dat is my Greeley;

Yelp, yelp, yelp, dat is my Fenton; Bray, bray, bray, dat is my Tipton; Growl, growl, dat is my Trumbull Howl, howl, howl, dat is my Schurz, ah; With my speech, speech, speech, and my write, w Frant's a smoker-Grant's a smoker, Would'nt make me a port collector

Lie, lie, lie, dat is my Dana; Speech, speech, speech, dat is my Sumner; Write, write, write, dat is my Greeley; Yelp, yelp, yelp, dat is my Fenton; Bray, bray, bray, dat is my Tipton: Howl, howl, howl, dat is my Schurz, ah ! With my lie, lie, lie, and my speech, speech, speech and my write, write, write, and my yelp, yelp, yelp, and my bray, bray, bray, and my growl, growl, growl, and my howl, howl, howl.

-Chicago Post. WHERE THE GOLD GOES.

In the reign of Darius, gold was thirteen times more valuable, weight for

weight, than silver. In the time of Plato it was twelve times more valuable. In that of Julius Cæsar gold was only nine times more valuable, owing, perhaps, to the enormous quantities of gold seized by him in his wars. It is a natural question to ask-what became of the gold and silver.

A paper read before the Polytechnic notice. Association by Dr. Stephens, recently, is calculated to meet this inquiry. He says of our annual gold product, fully this meagre fare, abundant apologies fifteen per cent. is melted down for manufacture : thirty-five per cent. goes to Europe: twenty-five per cent. to Cuba: fifteen per cent. to Brazil; five per cent. to Japan, China and the Indies: leaving but five per cent. for circulation in this country. Of that which goes to Cuba, the West Indies and Brazil, fully fifty per cent. finds its way to Europe frown gathered on my brow. where, after deducting a large percentage used in manufacturing, four-fifths

of the remainder is exported to India. Here the transit of the precious metal is at an end. Here the supply | nod, "but I would prefer taking them however vast, is absorbed and never returns to the civilized world. The Orientals consume but little, while their productions have ever been in demand recipients, these nations have acquired the desire of accumulation and hoarding,

among the Western nations. As mere revolver protruding from beneath my sharp report of a pistol. It was but hands of these desperadoes? I was dea fashion common alike to all classes, among the Egyptians, Chinese and Per-A French economist says, in his opin- that I put my hand back to give it to tents of one barrel through the head of ion, the former nation alone can hide him. But a second thought decided me,

ance of trade in favor of those nations

is now given as \$80,000,000.

away \$20,000,000 of gold and silver and I replied that it was no great cu- dragging his companion with him. annually, and the present Emperor of riosity, and I would show it to him in Morocco is reported as so addicted to the morning. this avaricious mania that he has filled seventeen large chambers with the precious metals. This being the passion of er peculiar, I backed myself through ish expression, and in spite of my efforts princes, it is not surprising that the the door, followed by the host. When seized me in his Herculean clutches .same spirit is shared by their subjects, the door was closed I could hear mur- My pistol was now of no use, so hurling and it is in this predilection that we murings, and an oath or two uttered in it from me, I drew my knife, and soon discover the solution of this problem as to | vehement tones. the ultimate disposition of the precious | metals. This absorption by the Eastern | pair of stairs, and a few yards from the | my room, and soon had the door securenations has been uninterruptedly going landing, pushing open the door, and ly barricaded. I then explained to her contest and, if possible, overpower them on since the most remote historical peri- bade me enter. I glanced around the our situation, and how I came to discovod. According to Pliny, as much as apartment, and showed, by my action, er she was to be a victim. But when I the attempt.

annually exported to the east. The bal- ance. "It is the best we can do for you," he moment lay senseless on the floor. Now stationed myself near the door, but be This is the law, and in married life it is inch and a quarter in length, and of however, are likely to give Alaska a

anybody.'

The Robber's Roost.

ed at the density of the forest. The

sighing of the wind, the rustling of the

bush, the hooting of an owl, startled me.

In the thick shades of almost every tree,

upon me, and behind the tree's mon-

strous trunks, I expected some hideous

animal to dash furiously at me. I car-

ried my revolver ready for any emergen-

cy, and loosened my heavy knife in its

scabbard. But little did I imagine that

having passed the dangers of the woods

those of a more fearful and awful char-

The darkness had become intense and

it was with the greatest difficulty I could

a light hove in view, and never in my

life did I hail its gentle lustre with

When I neared the spot, I found a di-

lapidated log house, two stories high,

couple of gaunt ferocious hounds came

rushing at me, and warned the inmates

of my approach. I scrutinized the prem-

ises as closely as I could in the darkness,

and was anything but satisfied with the

result of my investigations. But when

gloom which hung upon everything, and

the prospect of being devoured by wolves

I looked about me, and saw

too far, to remain where I was.

hounds nipped savagely at my heels.

felt in their glances something more

than the gentleness of human beings.

pected, said:

were offered.

said, "Who is there."

next stopping place?"

with a rickety old porch in front.

acter awaited me.

black veil.

It was a sultry afternoon, that I crossed the Mississippi river, and negligently traveled on my way towards Greenville. The cool shade which covered the road, and the majestic woodland scenery, whiled away the time so pleasantly, that before I was aware of it, the sun was down, and darkness gently dropping its I looked about me, and became alarm-

I imagined a wild beast ready to spring the floor. Beneath the bed I discovered a trap door, and the discovery made my downward, and the probability of securpursue my course. At length, however, ing it strongly seemed hopeless.

Once I thought of removing the bed, and then watching as a trapper does a hole in the ice for game. But that would not do, for should I successfully repulse the first intruder-for I had no longer any doubt of being in a Robber's Roost -it would leave a hole open which would expose me to their fire. At length a plan came to my relief. I moved the bed from over the door, and taking the clothes off, I threw the chaff bed upon the floor, and directly over the suspended trap. "But, oh, horror!" What a discovery I made. The bed was saturated | der for that afore morning," said the with blood, and in many places, hard from the gore which had dried in it.

I concluded to first inquire the distance to the next stopping place, and if it was The door opened and a husky voice "A stranger," I replied, and then followed up by asking, "how far to the I could hear a low murmur of voices, and then a reply came, "ten miles or I dismounted and fastened my horse I was almost overcome with sleep. But to a post, and as I ascended the old rickety stairs of the porch, they creaked a dismal dirge, and the gaunt, lean The room which I entered presented a repulsive appearance, and I started back with mingled surprise and disgust. The eyes of several rough, uncouth looking individuals were turned upon me, and I the ferociousness of the wild beasts,

"Take a seat, stranger?" said a burly thick set man, as he handed me a chair, which groaned piteously with its infirmities. As I cast a glance upon a group before me, I seemed to hesitate, which was instantly noticed, and the officiating | the bed, and with his head nearly severman, who seemed to be the landlord, ed from his body, was an old gray headcame toward me, and in a conciliatory ed man, while the purple current of life tone and style as gentle as could be ex- was steadily streaming from the gash. "Sorry we can't accommodate you was about to withdraw from the scene better, stranger; but make yourself at when the door softly opened, and a perhome, we'll do the best by you we kin." son entered. I looked again and three

A significant glance passed among the of the men I had seen in the bar-room, men, as the host concluded his hospita- were standing near the dead man. ble invitation, which did not escape my

At length, supper was served, consisting of corn bread and bacon; and for er," replied Hans, shaking his head; over the trap."

After listening a short time to their disgusting conversation, I informed my host I would like to retire.

"Will you leave your saddle-bags?" said he, with a bland smile, as he extended his monstrous hand to take them. "No, sir," I replied, while a heavy the gal:" and picking up the light they

"I have a very safe place to keep them." he rejoined, while his bloodshot eves stabbed me to the heart. "No doubt," said I, with a meaning

and in such seeming innocent curiosity, leveled my revolver and sent the con-

By this time the men had gathered ing Hans at bay with a revolver. As I around me, and seeing things look rath- entered. Hans sprang at me with a fiend-

The landlord hurried me up a feeble up my pistol and hurried the girl into \$100,000,000 in gold was, in his day, that I was dissatisfied with its appear- told her of the old man, she faintly

said; "and you needn't be afraid of I was in a trying position. I expected youd their reach. Crash went the ax defied almost universally.

of defense. I examined my quarters and could surround and murder us withclosely, and found the door had no fasten- out a show of defense-I had all this ing whatever, nor was there anything time counted on my fair companion as convenient with which it could be secur- an assistant, not reflecting that she was

When this thought crossed my mind, all Determined not to be baffled I tore a strip of board from the wall, and with my combative powers were aroused, and my knife, cut a piece sufficiently long to make a brace from the lower cleets of the door to the floor. Then with my at the upper end, and drawing several nails from the wall, I drove them in with | ed several large holes and cracks. the handle of my knife. Having examined the walls, and apprehending no treachery from them. I secured the window, and then turned my attention to hair stand on end. I found it opened

scat on one end of the bed with my saddle bags close to me, my knife in one hand, and my revolver in the other, and ilous situation, my eyes grew heavy, and | flowing from a wound in her neck. an easy moving of the bed aroused all I was wide awake. It moved several times quite easy, and then all became quiet. I listened a few moments, but could hear nothing. Presently there came faint whispers from an adjoining room; my eves followed the direction and I saw a small stream of light pouring through an opening in the partition. I stole softly to the spot, and listened a moment. I then put my eye to the opening, and had a fair view of the op-

So horrible was the sight I then beheld, that its recollection will never be erased from memory. Hanging from I reeled a moment with dizziness, and

"Why, Hans," said one, "I thought you had fixed him by this time.'

"We'll have trouble with that custom "he is up to something, he put his bed

"The d-l!" they both exclaimed, and looked at each other in surprise. "We must manage him somehow." "Hadn't we better tend to that 'ere

gal, first ?" suggested one. "Yes, the old man is fixed, now for left the room.

"What gal?" thought I. "Is it possible some person as unfortunate as myself has been compelled to stop here?" I listened eagerly, and presently a crash came, followed by a shrill scream. I sprang toward my door, but recollected This conclusion was received rather that I had it well secured. I hesitated coolly, as I prepared to leave the room, a moment, when another scream more one of the men espied the handle of my terrible than the first, followed by a stance transpire to deliver me from the work of a moment to unfasten the termined to do my best, and leave the "Hello, stranger!" he exclaimed in a door and dash out. As, I sprang into quick tone, "let's see that 'ere pistol, will | the passage, I met two men who fired you?" So sudden had been the demand simultaneously, but without effect. I

one, who tumbled heavily down stairs,

I rushed into the room and found the girl sheltered behind the bed, and keepput an end to the struggle. I gathered I now determined to put an end to the

them fellers down stairs, they won'thurt | every moment the attack of the robbers | against the door, and the splinters flew would be renewed, and in all probability in every direction It was but the work "I shall not be alarmed," I replied, they would overpower us, and then our of a moment to break the door in, and as he closed the door, and descended the dooms would be sealed. I involuntarily when it fell from its fastenings, I sallied steps. I was somewhat annoyed at the cast my eyes towards the window, as if forth with a revolver in each hand appearance of things, and determined to it would afford some point of escape. One man dropped before me, another place myself in the best possible position | But the robbers would have a fair chance | reeled and fled precipitately down stairs.

I heard whisperings and footsteps pocket knife, I bored holes in the casing gently stealing up the stairs. A dim light shone beneath the door, and revealkept my eyes intently fixed in that direction, while my heart palpitated so loud, that its vibration could be distinct-

a woman, and I essayed to protect her.

I felt strong and competent to contend

A slight shuffling of feet, and crash, crash, went several reports, while bullets whizzed sharply about my head. The girl gave a shrill scream; I groaned and crept closer to the door, which was riddled with bullets, and through the holes could plainly discern their actions.

I still had five shots in my revolver, and determined to use them to the best advantage.

"He's done for now," said one, as he stood eveing the door. "But the gal," replied a little, short, thick-set man, "she fights like a man." "Ha! you coward, who would fear

woman?" returned the first speaker with

a sneer. "Jim Bates, I'll make you smell pow little man savagely.

"We must have this 'ere door open :' Having thus fortified myself, I took a and suiting the action to the word, assault was made upon it. I leveled my pistol and fired, when,

with an oath, the man fell back upon my ammunition convenient, in case I the floor. I gave them two more shots should need it. I blew out my light, when they retreated precipitately down and in the darkness awaited the denouc- stairs. I re-loaded my revolver, and ment of the plot. How long I waited I | then returned to my companion who was could not tell; but in spite of my per- trying to staunch the blood which was

"I fear, sir, my life is short, and I sincerely thank you for your kind promy perceptive faculties, and in an instant | tection," she feebly murmured, and sank exhausted on the bed.

I was about to offer some assistance when I again heard steps on the stairs, and earnest talking, as if persons remonstrating. Thinking the attack on the door would be renewed, I drew the bedstead against it, and threw the light bedding over the head board, and thus formed a kind of breastwork.

"Say, Mister, don't shoot, I want to speak a few words with you," said voice at the head of the stairs.

"I'll shoot the first man who comes near that door," I replied savagely.

"Oh, no, don't I'm your friend!" he replied, in a tone which carried treachery with it. "Come to the door, will

"Yes: but don't you come." "I won't; are you there?"

"Yes." "Close ?"

I felt a slight moving of the bed over the trap, during which time men outside kept up an incessant jabber. One end of the bed was raising softly and taking hold of it with my left hand,

gently raised it up, until I could discov-

er a head above the opening. "Are you at the door ?" "Yes"-and simultaneously with my answer went a leaden messenger through the head in the trap, and bang went

bullet through the door. The sound of a heavy fall announced that my shot had taken effect. I searched for the revolver the girl had used, and fortunately found it, and was happy to discover that one load

had been shot out of it, which I replaced: and being thus reinforced, felt more confident of victory. But to overcome this gang seemed almost hopeless, as their numbers might be very large, and so far from assistance. But might not some providential circum-

the affairs of men. tention and I caught the glimpse of a man's head slowly rising above the sill. Taking a deliberate aim, I gave him the contents of one barrel, and he descended much quicker than he came up.

result in the hands of Him who directs

What would be the next feature of the programme I could not immagine: but like a wild beast at bay I watched every move, and had my ears open to every sound; but felt that something decisive must be done, for 'day would soon make its appearance and they would have the advantage of me. Again they were ascending the stairs;

I drew the bedstead around so as to

A few shots were returned, one of which took effect in my shoulder, and as the blood trickled down my side, it only increased my desperation. I rushed after them, firing whenever I was sure my shot would be effectual. When I reach ed the bar-room. I could see but one man, and as he fled through the door. I gave him my last shot. He fell and he begged me to spare him, as he was the only remaining one of the party. Thinking he could not escape, I returned to the house, and taking a light, searched it thoroughly, and could not find another live man about it. I then ascended the stairs, and found the girl somewhat recovered. We then set about dressing our wounds, and was so absorbed in the matter that I did not notice a glaring light which was breaking through the

"The house is on fire," exclaimed the girl, springing to her feet.

Taking her by the hand, we rushed to the stairway, but it was one continuous sheet of fire. We then returned to the window, and finding the ladder still there by which the men had ascended, I took her in my arms and descended, thus effecting our escape from another imminent danger. The man had set the house on fire, and either perished in the flames, or dragged himself to some place this vicinity were interested in that fight, of concealment.

Finding two horses in the same stable close by, we took possession of them, and returned to a little town near the Mississippi River. The lovely girl and myself who had met so strangely, never parted, but will remain one and the same until death; nor have we forgotten the Robber's Roost, or Han's Last Victim.

A Wonderful Man .- The following rather staggering story is published se riously in an exchange as a rebuke to people who make the deprivation of leg or an eye an excuse for throwing themselves upon the charity of others "Wm. W. Hawthorn died at his resi dence in Millsboro, Washington county, Pa., on the 18th ult., aged about seventy-five years. At the age of thirteen he was afflicted with rheumatism, which deprived him of the use of both legs and also his right arm. His feet were drawn up against his thighs, and his right arm and hand had contorted into everything but a natural position. The flesh of these limbs gradually shriveled away. while his head and body continued to grow into all the proportions of a well developed man. For the purpose of lo comotion he was placed in a box, in which, constantly lying on his back, he attended to all kinds of business for sixty years. He acquired a common English education, and taught school for a number of years, and at the time of his death he was serving his seventh term as justice of the peace, having acted in that capacity for nearly thirty-five years. He used his pen with his left hand, and wrote a very accurate and legible hand. In 1863 he was awarded a contract for carrying the United States mails on the route between Pittsburgh and Waynesburg, and also on another route he was awarded the contract a second term. He superintended the whole business himself, frequently driving in a one-horse spring wagon to Pittsburgh, Washington and Waynesburg, with only a small boy for company. At the age of twenty-three or twentyfive he eloped with a Miss Wilson, and was married without the consent of her friends; but she being of suitable age for matrimony no trouble ensued. His wife proved to be a valuable helpmate for a man in his peculiar situation, and as time sped away she bore him twelve or thirteen children. He possessed an iron will, and almost an iron constitution, and by dint of indomitable energy and economy he accumulated quite a respectable amount of property. Compelled, as he was, to remain continually in a recumbent rosition, he wrote with his paper on a small board, placed across his breast, and by the necessary habit of keeping his head raised upward and forward the muscles of his neck acquired sufficient strength to enable him to hold A noise at the window drew my at- his head in that situation for hours without apparent fatigue.

tween hired girls, between school-girls, between clerks in stores, between appren-

AN EPISODE OF THE CANADIAN REBELLION.

A CONNECTICUT MAN'S EXPERIENCE IN BRITISH PENAL COLONY.

Last Wednesday an apparently old man who looked as if he might have been full ninety years, came to the station house and applied for lodgings. He said he had traveled a long distance, was tired and hungry and wanted sleep. And the old man took from his back a little bundle, withdrew a cane thurst through the knotted handkerchief, and sank down in a chair as if utterly unable to take another step. He was given the best accommodation the station house afforded, and that was a warm cell and a bare plank. But his old bones rested sweetly, he said even in that bed, "for it's mor'n I've been used to for these many years." Yesterday morning he was taken before Justice Corbett, and there he told a sad story. Although appearing to be fully ninety years old, face wrinkled, and back bent nearly double, he was but forty-five years of age. His name was Samuel Washburne, and he has just returned from Van Dieman's Land, whither he had been sent as a convict by the British Government .-He was born in Hartford, Conn., and went to Canada when he was twenty-two years old. This was the year 1838 .-He engaged in chopping just across the river from Clayton, when the Canada rebellion took place in that year. Washburne was near Prescott when the battle was fought. A good many persons from young men having gone from Selina, Liverpool, and other places in this coun-

One of the leaders of that rebellion was Papineau, who has a relative now living in this city. Washburne was an American, and in the vicinity of Prescott, as he says, walking along the road just after the fight, when he was arrested and thrown into chains on board a British vessel He was given no oppertunity for trial. Although he strongly protested his innocence he was sentenced to banishment for life in Van Dieman's Land. He was sent to that colony with some two hundred others. They were crowded like sheep into the hold of a prison-ship. After a tedious and stormy voyage they were landed at Sydney, and here their trials began.

Reporter-Did they make you work? Washburne-Well they did make us work like slaves.

R .- What did you do?

W .- I ploughed and drew stone. R .- You mean you held the plough? W .- No. 1 don't. I mean that myself and companion drew the plough .-They hitched us up like horses. Here,

see my back. And the old man tried to straighten up, but no power on earth could ever make that back erect again. He exclaim-

"You see my bent back. Well they put straps across and around me; made a regular harness, and hitched Millerthat's my partner-and myself to the plough, and we were obliged to drag it like brutes. But they treated us a great deal worse than brutes."

R .- What did they give you to eat? W.—They fed us on a pound of meat and a pound of coarse bread per day, and we slept in a hut at night. Miller, my partner, often told me he should try What a lift she would be for a lover to escape if possible. He made the attempt and succeeded, some years ago, in reaching an American vessel that bro't him to this country.

R.—How did you escape? getting letters to Canada, and some of my friends there interested themselves in my case, and nearly two years ago I received a pardon. But then I could not down of a thousand of brick on earth, leave the country for lack of means to pay my passage. I worked a year and half-sometimes getting three cents his sunny home. But the astronomers and sometimes five cents per day-until I had succeeded in raising \$25. With is without inhabitants : and we agree this and my promise to work on the pas- with them, if it be true, as they say, sage, I succeeded in reaching New York | that the temperature of that organ is a week or two ago. I left Sydney last ten million Fahrenheit. November, after a residence there of

R.—Have you any relatives in this part of the country?

thirty-three years!

W .- Yes; Judge Foster, of Oswego. is my uncle. My mother is his sister. I learned at Utica that two of my brothers were living at Canton (Memphis,) in this country. Their names are Henry SLEEPING TOGETHER .- The Laws of and Benjamin Washburne, and I am on

Life says: More quarrels arise be- my way to see them .- N. Y. Standard. When seven years of age, Miss Hoag tices, between hired men, between hus- of Evensville, Ill. fell and broke a neebands and wives, owing to the electrical dle in her left breast, and the portion changes, through which their nervous which entered the flesh was never exsystems go, by lodging together night af- tracted. The child grew to be a woter night, under the same bedelothes, than man, and received no apparent injury by any other disturbing cause. There from the occurrence referred to. A is nothing that will derange the nervous | short time since Miss Hoag died very system of a person who is elimination in suddenly, after a protracted but not vionervous force like lying all night in bed lent sickness. Her friends believed with another person who is almost ab- that consumption was the cause of her sorbent in nervous force. The absorber death, but her physicians were skeptiwill go to sleep and rest, while the elim- cal, and held a post mortem examination. inator will be tossing and tumbling, They found that their theory was corand make them come to terms, or die in restless and nervous, and wake up in rect. The woman did not die of conthe morning fretful, peevish and discour- sumption; the needle after making its America, which once swarmed with them, aged. No two persons, no matter who way through the body for so many years they are, should habitually sleep togeth- had finally penetrated the heart and gasped, "It is my father!" and the next protect the girl from the fire, and then er. One will thrive and one will lose. produced instant death. It was an large size.

CURIOUS OLD CUSTOM --- THE SEARCH FOR GUY FAWKS.

Among the many quaint old customs still kept up, even in this nineteenth century, is the search for Guy Fawks. You probably know that in 1604, in the reign of James I., there was a diabolical conspiracy, attributed to the Papists (whether rightly or wrongly I can't say,) to blow the King and his Parliament into mid-air. This beneficent scheme for the rapid transit of his Majesty and courtiers to another kingdom, originated among some influential aristocrats, whose zeal for the Romanish church overcame their estimate of he value of human life These high blooded miscreants hired a house in the vicinity of the Parliament building, and obtained access thereby to the vaults, which they filled with barrels of powder, etc. Guy Fawks a gentleman of foreign extraction, but without any title, strange to say, was then commissioned to fire the train, and was to have received a suitable and elegant compensation for his valuable services. However, just before the deed was to be committed, a mysterious letter was handed to one of the principal functionaries, who immeditaely laid it before the King. A search was made at once and friend Fawks was noticed tripping about the basement with a dark lantern. He was politely requested to "move on" and did so. His colleagues, on hearing that the plot was discovered, became alarmed and fled. Some of them were captured and instantly put to death, and it is believed that Fawks himself was among the number executed, though a report says he made good his escape and left the country. Be this as it may, he never was heard of since, though the formal inspection of the basement of the House of Commons takes place every year. Yet, it is one of the many observed and mysterious duties which fall to the lot of that wonderful state dignitary, the Lord Great Chamberlain. It is solemnly enacted that a few hours previous to the assembling of Parliament this worthy shall either himself or by deputy make a careful examination of the premises below stairs, and with lantern and sword drawn they shall satisfy themselves that no conspirators exist there. The search party consists of eight or nine beef eaters, as they are called, in quaint varie-colored frills and rosettes, with broad-brimmed hat and a very relic of old days, and two or three marshalmen in tail-coats, tags, knee-breeches and buckled shoes, with half a dozen ordinary policemen to remind us of the century, form the group. They go through the service as seriously as though they really expected to pounce upon some unfortunate individual. But there is not even a rat, for the place is brilliantly illuminated and thoroughly cleansedfor here is all the complicated machinery for regulating and purifying the air which legislators have to breathe-and a rather scientific arrangement it is too.

The astronomers tell us that gravity is so increased at the sun that bodies would weigh twenty-eight times as much there as here. What singular results that might occasion if the sun was inhabitable! For example, a sylph-like belle, weighing say one hundred and ten pounds on earth, would weigh over three thousand pounds at the sun seeking to rescue her from her papa's burning dwelling! Then just think the avoirdupois of a man heavy on earth-say a three hundred pounderat the sun. There he would weigh W .- I was pardoned. I succeeded in eight thousand four hundred pounds .-Imagine such a man falling from a fifth story window upon the head of an un suspecting passer-by! The coming would be nothing to the impact of such a creature on the side-walk in front of are unanimous in the belief that the sun

> FOSSIL ELEPHANTS IN ALASKA .- It has been generally supposed by scientific men that the fossil elephant of Siberia had no representative in the same latitude on this continent. Recent examinations on the Yukon river in Alaska, however, have established the fact that the remains are even more plentiful on the west than on the east side of the North Pacific. Enormous quantities of bones are found, and a supply of ivory sufficient to last the world for centuries. The valleys of all the streams and all the low grounds are filled with bones and tusks, so that every vessel now arriving from these remote possessions has part of its cargo made up of these new-found remains. The elephant, whose range was formerly almost universal, is now confined to a small portion of Africa and Asia, and it would seem as if the species was in process of slow extinction. Neither Europe nor has now either a climate or vegetation fitted to their existence. Their remains value not previously suspected.